

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "Code Of The Streets"

Take this for example young brothers want rep  
Cause in the life they're living, you can't half step  
It starts with the young ones doing crime for fun  
And if you ain't down, you'll get played out son  
So let's get a car, you know, a fly whip  
Get a dent, pull a screwdriver, and be off quick  
With a dope ride, yeah, and a rowdy crew  
We can bag us a Benz and an Audi, too  
Even a jeep or a van, goddamn, we're getting ours, yo  
Take a trip up the strip, and be like stars so  
It doesn't matter if the cops be scoping  
They can't do jack, that's why a young brother's open  
To do anything, anywhere, anyplace  
Buckwild in another court case  
It's the code of the streets

They might say we're a menace to society  
But at the same time I say "Why is it me?"  
Am I the target, for destruction?  
What about the system, and total corruption?  
I can't work at no fast-food joint  
I got some talent, so don't you get my point?  
I'll organize some brothers and get some crazy loot  
Selling D-R-U-G-S and clocking dollars, troop  
Cause the phat dough, yo, that suits me fine  
I gotta have it so I can leave behind  
The mad poverty, never having always needing  
If a sucker steps up, then I leave him bleeding  
I gotta get mine, I can't take no shorts  
And while I'm selling, here's a flash report  
Organized crime, they get theirs on the down low  
Here's the ticket, wanna bet on a horse show?  
You gotta be a pro, do what you know  
When you're dealing with the code of the streets

Nine times out of ten I win, with the skills I be wielding  
Got the tec one dealing, let me express my feelings  
Guru has never been one to play a big shot  
It's just the styles I got that keep my mic hot  
Anf fuck turning my back to the street scene  
It gives me energy, so Imma keep fiends  
Coming, just to get what I'm selling  
Maybe criminal or felon dropping gems on your melon  
So keep abreast to the GangStarr conquest  
Underground ruffnecks, pounds of respect  
I've never been afraid to let loose my speech  
My brothers know I kick the code of the streets

